

hymn # 92 - This is My Father's World

Stanza 1

**This is my Father's world,
And to my listening ears,**

**All nature sings,
and round me rings**

The music of the spheres.

This is my Father's world;

I rest me in the thought

**Of rocks and trees, of skies and
seas;**

His hand the wonders wrought



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Stanza 2

**This is my Father's world,
The birds their carols raise;
The morning light, the lily
white,
Declare their Maker's praise.
This is my Father's world;
He shines in all that's fair;
In the rustling grass I hear Him**



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Stanza 3

**This is my Father's world,
O let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong
seems oft so strong,
God is the Ruler yet.**

**This is my Father's world;
Why should my heart be sad?
The Lord is King; let the heavens
ring!**

